

Doggedness as Defined by Webster and as It Really is-It is Not a Ead Quality, Lut Winning Grit- he Difference Between Slivers and Eowser-Doggedness Described and Applied-In War and in Agriculture it Has Its Merits.

(Written Specially for The Bulletin.)

The degged as does it." You may have heard the phrase—English, I interfer from the spirit as well as the manner of it. My Webster says that the word dogged comes from "dog" and grives a very unpleasant definition of its meaning: "surflly obstinate." But tas used in the English saying quoted it doesn't mean just that. I fancy that our oid friend Noah Webster Hurrying there to meet and repair the surfling in dog nature which some men might imitate with profit to their fellows. It isn't by any means true their surflings in dog nature which some men might imitate with profit to their fellows. It isn't by any means true their surfliness is the chief characteristic of dogs. Loyalty, faithfulness, unsparing devotion to duty as fivey see it—these are also traits of dogs. Also, in many dogs there is a creatiness and find the ward by the left flank." and next morning the assault was renewed from the southeast. So it went on, day after day, till at last the weak spot was found, the weary defenders driven from their intrenhenents and started on the wild race which cuded at Apporatus.

It was "dogged as done it," you'll observe. What was it but sheer doggedness of purpose and determination which held Washington and his shivering, starving army through that horrible whiter at Valley Forge, when the blood from the sentries' unshed feet stained the snow on their beats? The "elan" of the French soldier is admittedly wooderful. He springs to bettle as "forged." The "elan" of the French soldier is admittedly wooderful. He springs to bettle as a find find flow in the left flank." While Lee was defendent in the left flank." A crop figure comforting than all y hauled out say the southeast. So it went on, day after day. While Lee was defendent from the southeast. So it went on, day after day. While Lee was defendent from the southeast. So it went on, day after day. While Lee was defendent from the sentre flank." A crop figure comforting than all y hauled out. Salky drivers good horses bad the wa It was "dogged as done it," you'll observe. What was it but sheer doggedness of purpose and determination which held Washington and his shivering, starving army through that horrible winter at Valley Forge, when the blood from the sentries' unshod feet stained the snow on their beats? The "clan" of the French soldier is admittedly wonderful. He springs to battle as a fox to a chicken-coop. His charge is a whirlwind, a tornado, furious while it lasts—but soon over. When Napoleon's Old Guard charged the "thin red line" at Watertoo it was nothing but sheer British doggedness that saved Europe. The stolid, slow, uninspiring Britons didn't break out into any bombast about dying but never surrendering. They simply stood their ground, gritted their teeth, banged away with their slow old muskets as fast as they could, and died—most of them—without thinking it was anything more than a part of the day's work. The finest body of the finest soldiery in the then world dashed itself to annihilation against their doggedness. the character described as "dogged."

of course, there are dogs and dogs. I battle as a fox to a chicken-coop. His hard one who was as rattle-brained and flippety-floraphy a scape of the course that he was a fox to a chicken-coop. His charge is a whirlwind, a tornado, further and flippety-floraphy a scape of the thin he was a fox to a chicken-coop. His charge is a whirlwind, a tornado, further and the course of the whole it leasts—but soon over the work of start after the critter with a burst by yelps and a flinging about of legs that called on the universe to sit up and take notice what a kill he was going to make. Of course, the wood-chuck was asfe at the bottom of list bole when Slivers arrived, and Mr. Pup had his run for his pains. Next day he would do the same thing on the same provocation. I don't think he ever got a woodchack for himself and by himself in his dog life. But old Bowser was different—Neighbor Hosting both the same provocation. I don't think he ever got a woodchack for himself and by himself in his dog life. But old Bowser was not much to look at and his legs were too short for a special. But he had generalship in him, that dog did. Was there a burrow in an open field, and you would never suspect that he even saw the beastle. But he had generalship in him, that dog did. Was there a burrow to be found in his travels near which was a rock or a stump or a clump of bushes? He would mark hat epot and in due course lay out a campaign of ambuscade, Hidden behind cover, crouching almost noce to the ground, he would life for hours as motionless as a log, and apparently as unfinite as a log, and apparently as unfinite as a log, and apparently as unfinite and the course lay out a campaign of ambuscade, Hidden behind cover, crouching almost noce to the ground, he would life for hours as motionless as a log, and apparently as unfinite and the course lay out a campaign of ambuscade, Hidden behind cover, crouching almost noce to the ground, he would life for hours as motionless as a log, and apparently as unfinite and the proper in the lay to Of course, there are dogs and dogs. then did.

It's taken me a long time to get to my real point this morning, but I've got there now. What I want to preach with false starts and had finally settled down to steady feeding. Bowser would wait till one fresh bunch of clover after another had tempted it well away from its burrow. Then his short legs would stiffen under him and, without a sound of bark, he would dash—not for the chuck but for its hole. So, of course, would the chuck. And whichever got there first was the best fellow in that affair.

I've known that dog to wait a half day, watching a chuck he had found in an old stone wall, till Hoskins came slong and tore away some of the stones which were too big for Bowser to pull out or undermine. I have known him to come in to his favorite outdoor relies drawging a woodchuck almost a mondal to the pull out or undermine. I have known him to come in to his favorite outdoor relies drawging a woodchuck almost a mondal to the pull out or undermine. I have known him to come in to his favorite outdoor relies drawging a woodchuck almost a ment falls far short of our hopes; at mid-June we are not as well along as we planned to be at the end of May. Our tendency is to grow discouraged to throw up our hands in despair, to

to pull out or undermine. I have known him to come in to his favorite outdoor reliar dragging a woodchuck almost as him as himself, properly dispose of the carcass for due ripening to his taste, and then, his task done for the time, limp off to the kennel and devote the rest of the day to dressing his numerous wounds and "sleeping it off." But he stuck to his woodchuck from the moment he had marked it down as his meat, he stuck to it despite hot Our tendency is to grow discouraged to throw up our hards in despair, to give up the struggle as hopeless. That's the time which calls for doggedspite apparent hopeleseness, he stuck to his job till he had finished it. Then and not till then—he began to take stock of his own weariness and

Any man can work across a field when he sees a ten dollar gold piece waiting at the end of the row. Any of us can be jolly when things are coming our way. But when the cold,

sour spring has yellowed and stunted our sickly corn; when our shivering garden looks about as cheerful as a

graveyard; when the market drops out under the one crop we've succeeded in making; when the best horse picks up a rusty nall on the road and has to go

into horse hospital for a month, while we struggle along with the nervous

untrained colt; when our fungous and insect and weather enemies are all around us, and above and beneath us

-then we need something besides skill

Beaten? "Who says so?" "Not on your life!" Delayed we may be, hin-dered we may be; checked we may be;

cate is the one we all need:

Better men fared thus before thee: Fired their ringing shot and passed; Madly charged—and fell at last.

"Charge once more then and be dumb:

Temperance Advisable.

"Should actresses wed?" asks a

There is nothing so easy but it be-

comes difficult when you do it with re-

Testifies for Itself.

Wisdom from Cato.

What is not necessary is dear at a

Emerson: The joy of the spirit indi-

Paris paper. Certainly, but not to ex-

THE FARMER.

Let the victors, when they come, When the forts of folly fall, Find thy body by the wall!"

cess.-Milwaukee Sentinel.

luctance.—Terence.

cates its strength.

penny.-Cato.

tore thee?

Now, that's the sort of thing I un-derstand by "doggedness." I don't care if Mr. Webster does use unpleas-ant terms in defining it. The sort of thing I have described can't be ad-dectived by any other single word than "dogged." And it's the sort of thing which doesn't call for uncomplimentary tanguage. It's a very admirable sort of thing. It's the sort of thing which brings results. A little more of it in purselves wouldn't hurt some of us. and science and faith or hope or char-ity. We need the simple old Anglo-Saxon virtue of doggedness.

dered we may be; checked we may be; thungry and cold and sore we may be. What then? We farmers are here to "fight it out on this line." Am I repelled at my first attack? Better luck next time; my part is to pick myself up and go at the enemy again, and again, and yet again. In this war there is no retreat. I have read of a farmer who with one hired man work. Military men generally seem to consider that Lee was a greater strategist than Grant. He was a more brilliant soldier. But Grant was a dogged fighter. He never knew when he was beaten—and so he never was beaten. Foiled in one movement, he made an-Foiled in one movement, he made another. Driven back at one point, he fibrew himself against the next one that seemed to offer a chance. Attacking Richmond at first from the north, and being there beaten back, he refused to retreat and lick his sores. The job was to be done and he was there to do it. Some of us remember the thrill which went through the north thrill which went through th

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven caterrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Chency & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo. ars and testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-

Mr. E. Weakley, Kokomo, Ind., says:
"After taking Foley Kidney Pills the
severe backache left me, my kidneys
became stronger, the secretions natural
and my bladder no longer pained me,
I am giad to recommend Foley Kidney
Pills." In a yellow package, Lee &
Osgood Co. Glad to Recommend Them.

DON'T GET RUN DOWN

reak and mismable. If you have Eldney or Blad-er trouble. Dull head pains, Disadness, Nervoustees, alme in the back and feel tired all over, get a ackage of Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN-LEAF, the tennant herb circ. It never fails. We have many attacnated from grateful people who have used its winderful remedy. As a regulator it has no pual. Ask for Mether Gray's Australian-Load at regulates as soon by mail for 30 cts. Sample FREE

AS JOB JOLT SEES IT

Temptation is the whole stock in rade of some men-they like it, Sal Potter says she would not know

low to get out of debt; and she tells the truth when she says it. Old junk should never get to be

essness gives no returns. Cy Cymbal says if you'll let him see where and how your mowing machine is in May, he'll tell you what kind of a farmer you are.

Gus Patten is of the opinion that the who are shouting loudest back to the farm in the city are those who are getting commissions on the old

The man who loves to sit on a mos boulder and listen to the warbler's call is usually deaf to the call of the pitch-

Bill Bangs says that the man who finds joy in work is not going to picnics more than three days in a week. The man who kills himself drinking Ice water in summer is not so much better than he who is a victim of rot-

A crop figured on paper is more comforting than the crop that is usually hauled out of the field.

Balky drivers have always learned good horses bad tricks.

A musty feed box is old-fashioned Intelligent stock prefers to be baited pon a clean floor.

When an Englishman tells you he suspects that you are telling a Joe Mitchell, you know he thinks you're eligible to an Anantas club.

To keep animals from having bad habits, a man must himself cultivate good habits. He won't need a whip. When it comes to poultry, keeping the

It's taken me a long time to get to my real point this morning, but I've got there now. What I want to preach to my fellow farmers, this time, is the virtue and the necessity of dogged-It isn't any more honorable for a

Let a boy know there is somthing in farming for him and he will stay, Poor keep never yet fascinated any-

JOB JOLT.

Stealing.

Stealing is an old-fashioned method of getting what belongs to another. Society visits its severest penalties on those who are old-fashioned. Ac cordingly stealing is not only punishable (lots of things are punishable) but it is also punished by summary fine and imprisonment. Don't steal. There are better ways. See a lawyer.-Lippincott's.

Makes Waste Places Useful. Among the advantages of frog farming in France is the fact that it en-

ables persons of limited means to utilize marshes and ponds which are too shallow and warm for fish culture and practically useless for any other purpose, and produce, on a comparatively small area, a large amount of valuable food material, for which there is always an eager market.

Good Work of the Ladybird. Italy, Spain, the British West Indies, and other communities where oranges are grown, have called upon Uncle Sam for great quantities of ladybirds to devour the scale in those sections. This insect has gone forth with healty appetite and does its part toward saving the orange crop in many parts of the world.

An Important Date. "What was the date of the Union of the Crowns?" asked an inspector. "1803," he was instantly informed. "Right. And why was this date an important one for you to remember?" "Because you were sure to ask for it." returned the little victim of cramming.-Christian Register.

Austrian Hawk Killed in Pennsylvania Wyatt Sprowls, a Washington of Matthew Arnold's poems which are not addressed to us farmers at all. But they are addressed to flinchers in an-other field, and the spirit they inculcounty farmer, shot what he believed to be an ordinary hawk, but which proved to be a fine specimen of the Austrian hawk, rarely found in this country. It measures 5 feet 2 inches "They outhissed thee, plucked thee, from tip to tip .- Punxsutawney Spirit,

Kansas Men Up Against It. Out at Hutchinson burglars have been breaking into houses and rifling trousers pockets. "Added to the yell of 'swat the fly,' " mourns a newspaper in that town, "we now have the warning 'sleep with your pants on.' "-Kansas City Journal.

Drawing the Line.

A new authority has decided that "under certain circumstances" a man may play poker with only four cards. But if he wants to play with six the player must get his gun out ahead of the other fellow.-Boston Herald.

For Better or Worse, "I'm tired of this eternal philosophical scrap about the respective influ ences of heredity and environment." says the Philosopher of Folly. "If heredity brings a man enough money, he can make his own environment."



THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third. Award made the last Saturday in each month.

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

The Bulletin wants good home letters, good business letters; good helpful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday of each week. Write on but one side of the paper. Address, SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

IT IS A YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER, TOO!

The Social Corner is interesting a great many people; and we are pleased to note the increase of letter-writers and the variety of interesting letters which come in from week to week. This corner is like the old omnibus, there is always room for one more in it. The kickers may get in occasionally, but the doers are welcome all the time. We hope the young folks will not overlook the fact that it is their corner, too, for gossipy little letters.-EDITOR SOCIAL CORNER.

Helpful Hints.

Helpful Hints.

Editor Social Corner: I would like to give a few hints which I hope other housekeepers who are readers of these columns will fry and prove true. For the cleaning of flatirons make a bag four inches square of bed ticking or any strong material and partly fill with bayberries; then close the opening. When taking your fron from stove run over the bag, then on a plece of paper. I tried many things before this, but never anything that equals this. Those who fron well know how tiresome it is to have the irons stick to starched pleces.

How many of us dread running the ribbons through the beadings on our underwear and children's dresses after the ironing is done. You will selected

ribbons through the beadings on our underwear and children's dresses after the ironing is done. You will seldom dread it if you try my way. When removing the ribbons from the solled pieces fasten a piece of twine to one end of the ribbon, pull through, leave the twine in the beadings while the pieces are being laundered. By fastening the ribbon on the twine again it is easily pulled back in place.

A brick makes a fine flatiron stand as it holds heat a long time. The irons will keep hot much longer than when the ordinary rest is used.

I can rhubarb in the following way and it keeps fine: Gather the rhubarbout in inch pieces (I seldom peel it), pack in your cams as solid as possible, have a pail of cold water at hand, plunge your can into this, hold there until you see no bubbles come to the top of the can. Place rubbers and covers on while under water, and fasten tight. Always use new rubbers. When ready to use it drain off the water and prepare in the usual way.

I very much enjoy the letters and wish long life to the Social Corner. Westerly.

The Cat and the Newspaper. Editor Social Corner: Did you ever Editor Social Corner: Did you ever try placing a newspaper under "pussy?" The household pet loves to cuddle up in the midst of the cushions on the lounge, in the Morris chair and other favorite soft spots, leaving traces of her fur behind that will cling to your dress, causing a good deal of annoyance sometimes. These delectable spots will hold no further charm for pussy if a crumply, crackly newspaper is crumpled up invitingly in a corner of the room. Almost every cat loves to sit on a newspaper; she likes to knead it with her paws before

cat loves to sit on a newspaper; she likes to knead it with her paws before curling up to doze, and as the paper crunches she purrs with pure pleasure. The paper should be changed frequently, so it will not get flat, thus losing its power to charm, there being no "crunch" to the flat paper.

Also a good idea for the farmer in cherry time is to cut a newspaper into long strips. The these in the middle ong strips. Tie these in the middle with a string and hang to the cherry tree branches. The slightest breeze will cause the streamers to wave like long, threatening arms—very terrifying to the feathered host of cherry-lovers. M. E. C.

Close Economy Illustrated.

Editor Social Corner: Well, here we tre again-same book, but another chapter. I sometimes get from three to five pounds of sparerib; always, when company is coming—the company spelled with a large C. After the meat is roasted I cut carefully and clean all the bones out, and use the bones next meal; piace them in a shallow pan, put in some warm water, sait and pepper top of bones; take any dry bread or broken crackers I any dry bread or broken crackers I have, pour hot water over crumbs and when cool enough take my hand and squeeze bread nearly free from the water, sprinkle powdered sage, salt, and pepper over the moist bread and work the seasoning in their place on top of the bones and put butter size of bean here and there over the top. Bake in rather warm oven. Don't!—and I emphasize the don't—let your husband brother or family see the tip. husband, brother or family see the tin that this is cooked in, but serve on the side of plate and they will say, how good this stuffing is" with the rest of the dinner accessories. The ones give a pleasant flavor.

A Dog That Goes to School. Editor Social Corner: Reading in a paper the other day about a lady who did not like dogs, and who said she would be glad if dogs were ban-ished from the land, I felt like speak-

ing a piece.

Now I think that lady never had a dog for a pet when she was a child; and never knew what a great deal of company there is in a dog.

"Of course, there are dogs," just the same as there are people, who act same as there are people, who act badly, and you cannot tame them; but this is not the good old family dog, who makes a good watch dog and will drive the cows home at night. What a good play-fellow the dog is for the boys and girls.

Why, I have a dog that thinks it is his duty to go to school when he are

his duty to go to school, when he sees the children start off in the morning. He will go another way so as to be here first, and stay there till it is time for the school to close. He never barks in school-time, and the whole school is so used to seeing him there that they treat him as one of the scholars. The school teacher lets him scholars. The school teacher lets him stay. She says you would not know there was a dog in school; but at the close of school he is the first one out, and all the children love to play with

Now, the child who has a dog, or a cat, or a bird for a play-fellow will first of all learn kindness to God's treatures and will not throw stones at them nor climb trees to get bird's eggs. There is a whippoorwill that comes to our doorstep every evening to sing and the little boy and girl with the dog watch for his coming, and the little bird does not fly away if they come out in the garden, but will sing for them a long time. I am sure the little boys and girls I know

for friends or summer boarders. Thou-sands of children doomed to spend the summer in large cities are deprived of the chief joys of childhood, and none are so happy as the children who will spend the summer at "grandpa's" on the farm.

In many instances the summer's outing will mean restored health friendships formed and mutual benefriendships formed and mutual benefits arising from contact with country friends. Sometimes we remember them with gratitude and affection all our lives, so helpful have they been each to the other. Some of our city friends describe "enchanting views," "gorgeous sunsets," and pity the residents who "are utterly incapable of admiring the beauties of nature." There are such people in the country, but are they in the majority? Do all who stay among us fully appreciate the heauty

they in the majority? Do all who stay among us fully appreciate the beauty on every hand?

Spending a short time at the seashore, they carry many treasures from the beach and recall the roar of the waves as they dashed at their feet; but can they love the sea as do the people who dwell along the shore, who spend the day upon or by it, and are lufled to sleep at night by the sound of its waters?

isiled to sleep at night by the sound of its waters?

Many may return home strengthened in body and soul, better able to bear life's burdens, helped by the recollection of what they have seen; but even then, are all these scenes as dear to them as to those who dwell among them? We know every pretty shrub by the wayside, the rocks, the old fence partly hidden by vines and ferns and we know just where to to let the and we know just where to to let the faithful horse rest while we gaze on the "lovellest views" so familiar as to be the "loveliest views" so familiar as to be dear also to us. It is part of our daily life to look at the hills and valleys about us, to know them in their changes of sunshine and shade, to enjoy them as the many trees are bereft of their leaves, bringing to view not only an extended range, but houses nestled in valley and on hills, homes of friends, all unsuspected by the "summer boarder."

Our own moods change as we enjoy

Our own moods change as we enjoy the pleasures of life or bear its bur-dens and sorrows, and we say: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills

dens and sorrows, and we say: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills whence cometh help."

Our city friends describe the "gorgeous sunsets." but only the few attempt to tell of the beautiful sunrise. There is an indescribable charm in that early morning hour when the birds give a wonderful concert all unknown to many a "vacationist." and we will confess, to many residents.

We do not wonder they apply every adjective which expresses beauty or delight to some of the sunsets, or think their appreciation must be greater with less opportunity to enjoy.

elty to us, but seems almost a part of our lives. At the close of a dull, gray day in winter we sometimes see the crimsoned gold sunset sky, reminding us that "at evening time it shall be light." As the days lengthen we watch the going down of the sun until the long days of lune come when in the long days of June come when, in our own case it disappears beyond God's acre where so many dear ones have been laid to rest. It is then beautiful beyond expression, a faint glimpse of the glory beyond, of the fairer world on high. It is not an idle, thoughtless word, but a chosen one, when we speak of a "glorious" sun-

South Coventry.

Understanding Ourselves Editor Social Corner: It is a misunderstand them better than they un-derstand themselves. People resent this as an impertinence, and they are right. It is an impertinence. No one but ourselves can understand our-selves. No one else can know the hid-den roots and springs of our behaviour nor the motives of our acts. The old adage, "Know Thyself," does not mean know all your faults and failings, but know all your faults and fallings, but know yourself as you truly are in your real being. We must rise to the real, and stay there. Then we shall see ourselves and our fellow men from a clearer point of view, and so come nearer to understanding humanity and humanity's needs than we ever have before. The one who tells you that he understands you better than you understand yourself can have you understand yoursell call made but little progress in knowledge of God, man, and the universe.

THE WAYFARER. Norwich.

How a Husband Was Cured.

Editor Social Corner: I knew a hus-band once who could not relish the bread made by his wife and never could find enough words to adequately praise the bread made by his sister. His sister was a shrewd woman and seeing how her brother's conduct was annoying her sister-in-law, she said to her: "Belle, the next time you come over heing a lost of your own bread." over bring a loaf of your own bread."
This she did and it was served and praised by George, who said: "Belle. I don't see why you can't make bread just as well as Em can! Get her to show you how, will you?" The women kept still until the meal was over, when sister ventured to tall George. when sister ventured to tell George that the nice bread he had eaten was made by Belle from her regular recipe, and George was cured—he could not effusively praise Em's bread any

Something Worse Than Death. Editor Social Corner: In looking over

Editor Social Corner: In looking over the letters I noticed how some speak words of praise about the herbs and other things. I wish to praise the officers who arrest men for illegal sale of liquor. It is a work that they must dislike to do, but we presume they do it for the benefit and good of the rising generation, instead of money. It is sad to know that some men will persist in selling, or exchanging (perwill sing for them a long time. I am sure the little boys and girls I know would feel very sorry if all the dogs were to be banished from this land. A MOTHER.

North Stonington.

The Beauties of Nature.

Editor Social Corner: Many people who live in cities are now leaving their homes to spend a part or whole of the summer in the country, by seasing the many shore, mountains or among the many bears in anist places which are open liquor in Jewett City," he said: "Yes, JEAN'S SHADOWS

With an eager look in his face little
Jean stood gazing at his shadows.
Every evening the child slipped away
from home to come to the large white
house with the beautiful lawn in front
and the many bright flowers. But the
chief thing that interested Jean was
the upper window, for with the approach of twilight a light would appear
there, and then a lady would draw the
curtains. She was very beautiful, he
knew, as once or twice she had looked
out casually and he had seen her face.
Then after a few moments the little
chap outside could see two shadows
on the curtain. One was a big shadow
and the other was a little boy. There
was an ache in the child's heart whenever the large shadow took the tiny
one in her lap—that was as he thought
of it—for he was sure that sho was
telling bedtime stories or singing him
a lullaby. How he wished his own
mamma had not gone away. It was
two years now since he had seen her,
but it seemed longer than that to him.
He remembered vaguely how he
had gone into her rooms, one
evening and found her so white
had asked for her some one told him
she had gone on a long Journey. A
kind neighbor took the child home and
for the last two years he had been in
her care. But she was a widow and
had a large family of her own and the
small sum of money Jean's mother
was as a very kind-hearted
woman, feel very kind-hearted
woman, feel very kind-hearted
woman eyes that made the
make had a large family of her own and the
make the house she turned and whe keet when
to door knob. Some one asid the lady
had lost her little boy. The
had lost her little boy. The
total distribution in the child shad bad
nothing, but he thought may be they
were going to find his mamma, so he
was very happy while she was region to the high
the woman's eyes were so red and why
she kept mummuring. "Twe done the
set I could—it can't be helped."

It was indeed a long ride and the liftlie boy felt very timid as at last he
heard the noise and bustle of the big
courage failed him, however, when
had saked for her some ene told him be a good boy. The next day when he had asked for her some one told him she had gone on a long journe. A kind neighbor took the child home and for the last two years he had been in her care. But she was a widow and had a large family of her own and the small sum of money Jean's mother had left had not gone far towards his support. It had been gone now for some time and Jean's future looked dark. There seemed no other place for him but the orphans' home; still the woman dreaded to take him there and kept putting it off from time to time.

Of late Jean had made believe that the large shadow on the curtain was and the mass of fair corls did she of late Jean had made believe that the large shadow on the curtain was his own mamma and the little one evince any interest whatever.

Thus the large shadow of the curtain was and the mass of fair curls did she evince any interest whatever.

"I must have that child" himself. He was thinking of that now and a pleased smile lit up his face. What pretty stories she read to him and how sweet her voice was when she sang the evening songs. Just now she was telling him the story of Aladdin's Lamp. How nice it was to sit in his mamma's lap again and listen to such wonderful things, and the best of all was to cuddle close to her and feel her arms about him and then hebut here the unpleasant thought that it was growing late and that Mrs. Ware would wonder where he was came to his mind and he knew that it was only make-believe after all.

make-believe after all.

One night when Jean went to the big white house the upper window was dark, and though he waited long no light appeared. There was only a dim light in the lower part of the house.

There were tears of disappointment in shadows no longer.—Boston Post.

I can! I bought some last Sunday morning." He samed five different places in that small place where he could get liquor. How much truth there was in his statements I do not know, as he had been drinking.

AN OBSERVER.

Packerville.

A Few Facts from Real Life. Editor Social Corner: I was please with the letter of "The Wayfarer," be with the letter of "The Wayfarer." because it rang so true to life. Human sympathy is always interesting and seldom consistent. The persons who have no respect for men whose wives do kitchen work must be horrified by their own family history. Andrew Carnegie says that it is only three generations from shirt-sleeves to shirt-sleeves—It is not more than that from wifely kitchen work to wifely kitchen work. I recall that from miligirl service to servants has only been a quarter of a century—that from a quarter of a century—that from barefoot economy and walking to save money to parlor life and parlor cars was only three generations. The man with a good wife in the kitchen—a prudent manager and buyer—has a good bank account, and both usually late in life are found living together happily on Easy street, self-reliant and well fixed, with a good prospect ahead thy of respect, but they will never have to air their poverty or their van-

find a man who does not like pie? Now I wish to put in a plea for one-crust pies, in which the crust is baked before being filled. It makes the pie so much easier to digest, and it is surprising how many pies can be made this way. Following are ones I make: Plain custard, cocoanut custard, lemon with a meringue, cream pie, rhubaro with meringue, prune with a meringue, apple-sauce pie, to be served warm with cream, stewed apricots with meringue, peaches, same as apricots or ingue, peaches, same as apricobs or with cream. Then this time of year individual ples filled with strawberries and whipped cream are delicious. M. G. Y.

East, Side, Norwich.

Editor Social Corner: What to do and what not to do puzzles a great many young housewives. This As where leakages can be avoided. It is not economy to wear rubbers over new shoes, thereby making the leather dry and hard and easily cracked. Dish towels used for holders. Sheets used for ironing table. Napkins used for dish cloths. Sour milk thrown away. Canned goods left exposed in cans. Palls and washtubs left to dry and fail to pleces, are all domestic leakages. ages.

Let me tell you something new. A
Jersey woman who spends her winters
in California has acquired a peculiar
habit which she claims is purely Californian. She always adds half a dozen
raisins to the pot of coffee in the
making. The slight change in flavor is
delicious

delicious.

Here is a very nice recipe for apple sauce cake: Cream together one cup sugar and one-half cup shortening. Add a little sait, one-half teaspoon of cloves, one-quarter teaspoon nutmes, one teaspoon cinnsmon, one cup raising. Dissolve one teaspoon soda in a ins. Dissoive one teaspoon soda in a little warm water, then stir into it one cup sour apple sauce. Beat all together, then add one and one-half cups flour (more if needed). Bake forty-five minutes. You may add citron and orange peel. You cannot go wrong with this cake.

These are good things to know and to make practical. HARRIET. Norwich.

What Piggle Sald. Nealle when a little tot was visiting

a farm-yard. His mother helped him up to look at a pen of small pigs, relates the Delineator. As he looked in, a little pig near him jumped up, putting his fore feet against the side of the pen, and gave a quick grunt. Nealle turned quickly and said: "Oh. mamma, tell him to say that again!"

The Man Fond of His Work.
Give us, O give us the man who sings at his work! Be his occupation what it may he is equal to any of those who follow the same pursuit in stient sullenness. He will do more in the same time-he will do it betterhe will persevere longer. - Thomas Carlyle.

and the mass of fair curls did she evince any interest whatever.

"I must have that child," she said quickly. "Come here dear."

At the sound of the sweet voice Jean looked up and for the first time in weeks a smile illumined his face.

"It's my shadow lady," he cried, and then from sheer happiness he put his arms tight about her neck and sobbed to his heart's cantent. When he was calmer he told her all about his shadows.

shadows.

Jean's delight knew no bounds when he learned he was to live with the lady in the big house with beautiful lawn in front and the many bright flowers, for he knew she would take

Hear! Hear! The city beautiful movement if properly pushed will help not only the individual, but the entire community, and especially the property owner and the householder. The public health is also more or less involved. Are you contributing to the movement? not, where is your public spirit and civic pride?-Birmingham News.

Her First and Second Choice. Next to marrying a titled foreigner. a girl's highest ambition is to become the wife of somebody who is entitled to wear a uniform.

Can They Deny It.

It is a never-to-be-forgotten fact that the people who scoff most loudly at the poets never read poetry.

## IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS

Don't Mistake the Cause of Your Troubles, A Norwich Citizen Shows How to Cure Them.

Many people never suspect their kidneys. If suffering from a lame, Editor Social Corner: I am interested in The Bulletin Social Corner and so went to take part in it. My subject is it is only a muscular weakness; when pies, and in all New England can you find a man who does not like pie? Now will soon correct itself. And so it is will soon correct itself. And so it is with all the other symptoms of kidney disorders. That is just where the danger lies. You must cure these troubles or they may lead to diabetes or Bright's disease. The best remedy to use is Doan's Kidney Pills. It cures all ills which are caused by weak or diseased kidneys. Norwich people testify to permanent cures.

D J Brown 6 Summer Street, Norwich, Conn., says: "The results that followed the use of Doan's Kidney Pills in my case were most satisfactory. I procured this remedy from N. D. Sevin & Son's drug store, and in view of my

## ATTENTION **Automobilists**

to Tops or Glass Wind Shields, investigate and buy direct from factory, thereby saving the middleman's profit.

F. G. LUFFEY, Norwich, Conn.

New England representative of the Sprague Umbrella Co. of Norwalk. Ohio. jun9TuThS

Hack, Livery and

## Boarding Stable

12-14 Bath Street. HORSE CLIPPING A SPECIALTY. AUTOMOBILE TO RENT. Telephone 812